



Sicko#2: (Walks Around, Looking For Food Until It Spots A Dead Body Then Walks Towards It And Eats It Until He Gets Run Over By An Armored Gauntlet Hellcat As "Hello There-Cheap Trick" Plays While It Groans)

Thug#33 (Male): Hehe WOO!

Thug#34 (Male): Yeah SUCK IT FREAK! (Laughs Then Drinks A Can Of Bud Light)

Thug#32 (Male): (Laughs Then Spots A Familiar Figure) Oooh... Look Alive Boys, We Got Ourselves A Deadman! You Know What We Do On These Roads?

Thug#33 (Male): We Roll.

Thug#34 (Male): We Ride.

Thug#33 & Thug#34 (Male): WE KILL EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!!!

Thug#35 (Male): But Wait... What's That Heading Towards Us?

Thug#34 (Male): What The... (Gets Killed With A Fire Axe To The Head And Falls Off The Car)

Thug#32 (Male): (Sees A Man Jump Onto The Car And Gets His Neck-Snapped)

Thug#34 (Male): Ah Shit... (Runs Into The Entrance To Death City, Looks Behind Himself And Notices A Smart Crossed Man Coming Towards Him Then Bangs On The Door) Ay Man Lemme In! Some Crazy-Assed Fucker Is Gunna Kill Me! (Sees The Door To Death City Open And Heavily Breathes) Ha... An'ere I Thought That I Was Gunna- (Gets Shot Dead In Cold Blood By Junk Punk And Lies Down On The Ground)

Junk Punk: (Looks At The Thug Then Looks At A Crossed And Points His .45 Fletcher At Him Who Appears To Be-) ...Smokey.

Jack Knife:... (Growls)

Deathhead: (Stops Jack While Looking At Smokey)...No Rest For The Weary.How Is Your People?

Smokey:...

Deathhead:...Head Back And Tell Them This:*The Leathermen Horde Is Alive And Will Burn Down Your Entire Kind As We Tear You Apart."*

Junk Punk:And Shit Down Your Throat Till You Choke.

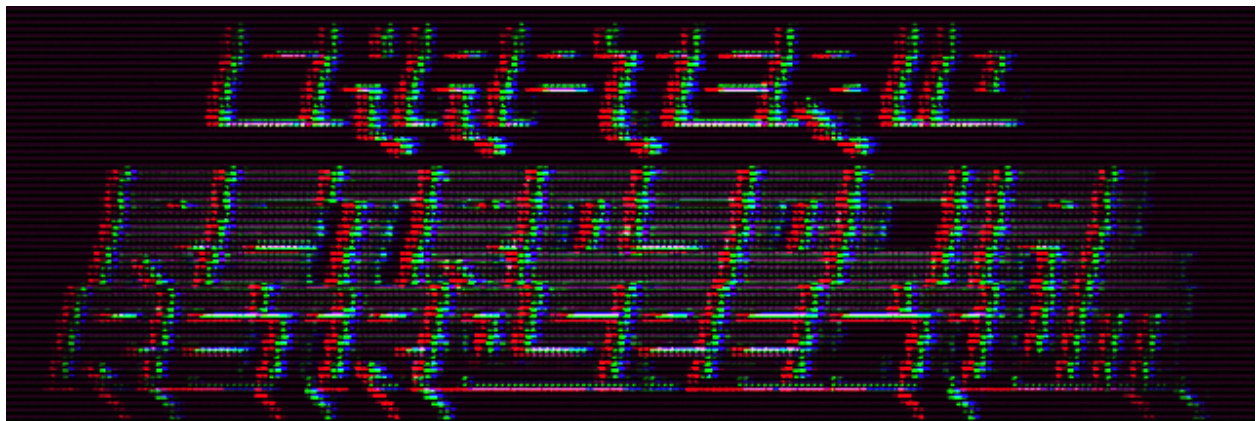
Smokey: (Nods)... (Turns Around And Walks Away)

Junk Punk:...Who Was That Guy?

Jack Knife:...Crossed.He's Heard About Us...He Knows A LOT About Us.

Junk Punk:No Shit...What's So Special About These Thud-Fucks?

Deathhead:They're Unworthy To Us,They're Never To Be Trusted...He Comes Back With His People...Kill'em.



Blackcrusader: (Yawns,Looks Around And Notices That He's In Front Of Some Robots,Repairs A Pip-Boy 3000 And Hears A Familiar Voice)

SAL: (Static Then Looks At Blackcrusader)Huh Odd...I Was Expecting Someone Else,Are You...A Ranger?

Blackcrusader:...No.

SAL:Oh...Ok Then...Who Are You Supposed To Be?

Blackcrusader:I'm Blackcrusader,I'm Half Human And Half Machine.

SAL:Great,I'm SAL And Thank You For Bringing Me Back To Life.Is There Anyone Else With You?

Blackcrusader:No Not At All...Also I Can't Remember How I Got Here.

SAL:You Don't Remember?

Blackcrusader:No Not Really.

SAL:Don't Worry,I'll Help You For As Long As We're Together.

Blackcrusader:Yeah,And Who Are Your Other Friends?

SAL:Oh Just Some Others That Have Been Destroyed By Someone...If You Would So Kindly Repair Some Of Them It Would Be Nice To Call You"Friend".

Blackcrusader:Ok I Have A Nanoforge,Would That Help?

SAL:Very Nicely.

Blackcrusader:(Walks Towards The Machine Intelligence Tower,Grabs The AI And Installs It Onto An Eye Bot)Hello,You Ok In There?

Machine Intelligence Eyebot:(Boots Up,Scans Blackcrusader)...You Are Not One Of The Rangers.

Blackcrusader:No...I'm Not.I'm From Death's Tongue Badlands,I Have A Mechanic Named-

Machine Intelligence Eyebot:Flint.He Specializes In Weapons,Armor And Machines.You Also Have Steamwork,Unit-510,Steel And Quickshot.

Blackcrusader:Anything Else?(Looks At Master's Dead Corpse And Sees It Drag Onto An Anticrusader Body Then Sees It Wake Up)

Machine Intelligence Eyebot:(Looks At House)Curious...You Must Be The Master.

The Master:(Gets Up And Cocks His Neck)Indeed.Any Idea Where We Are?

Blackcrusader:...I Dunno,(Grabs A Backpack And Walks Towards Fizzaroli's Body Then Activates It)

Fizzaroli:(Looks At Blackcrusader)

Blackcrusader: But Get All Of Your Parts Together Scrap Heaps, We're Going To Death's Tongue. (Grabs Fizzaroli As "Washed In The Blood Of The Lamb" Begins To Play During The Intro And A Traveling Montage)

Act 1

Assault Androids And Steward Bots

Death Squad HQ

Death's Tongue Badlands, USA

Blackcrusader: (Sets Down Some Equipment, Groans)

Flint: Huh? (Sees Blackcrusader Lying On The Couch And Walks Towards Him) Crusader You Ok?

Marie-Anne Homicide: Hm? (Sees Blackcrusader Lying On The Couch, Gasps Like A Yandere) Oh My... Are You Ok Crusader-Senpai? Do You Need For Me To Sit On Your Face?

Flint: (Pushes Marie-Anne Away) What In Tarnation Just Happened To You Hoss?

Blackcrusader: Tink, Tell'em.

Tinker: We Have Been Traveling For 78 Days, 8 Months And 45 Minutes.

Long John: And Yes I Say It Is Great To See Another Friendly Face Around Here, Names Long John... Pleasure To See You. (Offers A Handshake To Flint)

Flint: Flint Longhorn... (Shakes Long John's Hand) Great To Meet'cha Too Long John. Who Are The Others?

October-11: Uh I'm... O-October-11. I Am A Synth Just Like All The Others.

Flint: I See.

Steamwork: (Walks In And Sees

Flint, Blackcrusader, Marie-Anne And Some
Synths) Flint... Who Are These Bots?

Dos-Teh-Seh: They Have Came All The Way From The
Machine Commune.

SAL (Pip-Boy Radio): Which Wasn't Destroyed Thanks To The
Rangers.

Dos-Teh-Seh: ...Just To Be Reactivated By
This "Blackcrusader" Unit.

Steamwork: ...Were It So Easy. (Looks Left Then Right
And Looks At Blackcrusader) Where's The Rest Of The
Squad?

Blackcrusader: Huh... I Don't Recall.

SAL (Pip-Boy Radio): I Can, They Were On Their Way To A
Dystopian City Called Dethtron Until They Encountered
Some Mercenaries That Were Hired By Jack "THE
BUTCHER" Macmillain Himself.

The Master: Which Led To Us Traveling Here After A Long
Journey. *journey.*

Steamwork: (Points His APP-3 Pistol At The Master's
Head)

Blackcrusader: Steamwork Stand Down, He's With Us Now.

Steamwork: Why Should I?

The Master: Yes... Why Should You Point That Thing
Towards My Head **YOU MISERABLE ABOMINATION?**

Blackcrusader: They Know What Happened, Let Them Lead Us
To The Squad.

Steamwork: ...Fine.

Blackcrusader: You Were Saying?

SAL: I Said... They Were On Their Way To A Dystopian
City Called Dethtron Until They Encountered Some
Mercenaries That Were Hired By Jack "THE
BUTCHER" Macmillain Himself.

Blackcrusader:Then That's Where We Need To Go. But Before We Can Head Over There...I Have A Question For You.How Good Are You With Disguises?



Gamer City Train Station

Long John:Well I Say This Is Mostly Civil-Like But...Is It Necessary To Wear These Types Of Costumes?

Flint:It Is,Trust Me You'll Love'em.

Vivisecto,RN:Yes,But Is It Also Necessary To Wear These Kinds Of Uniforms While Wielding Weapons To A Train Full Of Human Civilians?

Blackcrusader:Yes,We've Talked It Over About This And You Said Otherwise.Now Once We Head Towards The Train Head Inside,Got That?

October-11:U-Understood.

Blackcrusader:Great,Now Nicely Stay Chill And Try Not To Panic.

October-11:Y-You Got It Mister.

Earl:The Sooner We Head To Dethtron,The Better.

Nico:Hm...There's A Ticket Booth Up Ahead,Should I Talk It Out?

Blackcrusader: Perhaps... But Then Again, They Won't Notice A Thing Once We Head Over There. Let's Move.

On A Bullet Train To Dethtron

Blackcrusader: (Reads A Game Magazine)

Verosika Mayday: You Know... You Should Stick To Pussy Instead Of 8-Bit Dicks.

Blackcrusader: Huh? (Looks Up And Sees Verosika)...

Verosika Mayday: Oh And Where Are My Manners... I'm-

Blackcrusader: Verosika Mayday; Pop-Star, Succubus And Hottest Girl To Ever Do Hot Shit. (Points An APP-3 At Her) Who's Also A High Value Target To The Death Squad.

Kiki: (Grabs His APP-3 Pistol, Giggles) ~Got His Little Peashooter. (Giggles)

Blackcrusader: HEY, Give That Back!

Kiki: Or What, You'll Shoot Me?

Apple: Yeah Right.

Ace: Maybe Someone Should Give You Some Help.

Blackcrusader: How About I Kick Your Ass?

Josh: More Like Fist My Ass. (Chuckles)

Blackcrusader: I'll Pass... You Perv, And I Don't Like Guys... I'm Not Into Them.

Coco: Right.

Blackcrusader: What Do You Want?

Verosika Mayday: ... (Places Her Right Hand On His Shoulder While Drinking Her Whiskey From Her Flask, Smiles) You, Me, VIP First Class... Now.

Blackcrusader: ...

VIP First Class Train Section

Blackcrusader And The Robots Enter The Section While "ROAR/Infinite

Ammo-Axwell and Sebastian Ingrosso/Le Castle Vania"Plays

Blackcrusader: (Looks At Verosika As She Sits Down On A Bean Bag) I Take It That This Isn't Your First Rodeo?

Verosika Mayday:Nah...I Just Like Sucking Dicks.(Giggles,Drinks Whiskey From Her Flask)Of Course It Isn't My First Rodeo.

Blackcrusader:(Looks At Vortex Then Looks At Verosika)Ay Barbie Wire...Nice Bodyguard,I'm Guessing He Doesn't Go For Chew Toys?

Vortex:(Growls)

Verosika Mayday:Nope,Just Looking After Me While I Go To Concerts,Bar Mitzvahs...Orgy Parties.

Blackcrusader:No Shit...I Can See That.

Verosika Mayday:Speaking Of...(Sees Connor Walk Into The Room)A Few People Say They Know You,Is It True?

Blackcrusader:Yeah.

Connor:...Crusader.

Blackcrusader:...Connor,Drake And Misty.

Misty"DEADHAND"Douglas:Never Thought I'd Run Into You Again Man.

Drake The Crackhead:An' I See You Met Tex.

Connor:Not To Mention The Bitches Coco,Kiki And Apple.

Blackcrusader:So Where Are We Gonna Be Once We Head To Dethtron?

Vortex:Well...It Ain't Gonna Be Pretty But You Sure You Wanna Hear It?

Blackcrusader:Yeah I Do,And It Better Be A Good One.

Verosika Mayday:We're Heading To Hotel 400regasm,You In?

Blackcrusader:Sure,But I'm Gonna Need Some More Info.

Verosika Mayday:Ok.Our Contact Is Waiting For Us At The Station,You Might Find Him...Interesting.

Blackcrusader:Name?

Verosika Mayday:Master Of Ceremonies,Creator Of Blood Drive,And Assistant To Deathhead Himself...(Leans In Front Of Blackcrusader And Exhales Some Cigarette Smoke In His Face)...Julian Slink.

Blackcrusader:The Rat Bastard I Met Back In The Gomorrah Casino?

Deadpool:Correctamundo Shitbag,The Rat Faced Fuck That Led His Own Show Down Into The Grave.

Intercom:Now Arriving:Dethtron.

Blackcrusader:Finally.



Dethtron Train Station

Dethtron

Blackcrusader: (Sees Julian Slink Standing In Front Of The Train,Walks Out With The Bots,Verosika And Some Of The Death Squad)...Slink.

Julian Slink:...You're Late.

Blackcrusader:No Kidding. (Looks At His Right And Sees Leatherface) I Guess You've Met Leatherface And His Pal Pin-Pin Dorsey.

Julian Slink:Correct,Shall We Proceed?

Blackcrusader: (Nods,Follows Slink To Verosika's Limo)

D.E.A.D. Corps

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan: (Shouts While Tossing Some Furniture Around,Heavily Breathes)Synth Killing MERCENARIES!? Are You Shitting Me Right Now?

Fink:HEY,Don't Blame Us For The Decisions YOU Made. (Gets Grabbed By The Neck And Tossed Towards A Wall Then Groans)

Prof.Venomous: (Gets Punched In The Face And Thrown Towards A TV On The Wall, Grunts In Pain)

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:When I Said Send In Some Mercs...YOU SEND IN THE GODDAMN MERCS!(Pounds His Fist Onto A Desk)

Demon Mayberry:Is This A Bad Time To Talk?

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:SHUT YOUR MOUTH.

Demon Mayberry: (Leg Sweeps Jack And Points A DR5 Nova At His Face)If Were You,I'd Shut Your Mouth.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Why Should I?

Demon Mayberry:Cause We Both Want What We Want...You Want The Crusader And His Death Squad Dead,I Want That Whore Shot Dead Again.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:And Why Is That?

Demon Mayberry:That Jackassed Prick Leatherized Both Me And That Bitch Martha,Since I'm The Only One Who's Still A Demon...I Want Him Dead Too.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:...What Do You Have In Mind?

Demon Mayberry:...Send In The Agents From EuroCorp,They Know What To Do.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Alright...One Batch Of Agents Coming Right Up.CINDER!

Crossed Cinder Fall: (Looks At Jack)

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Call In The Agents Of EuroCorp...Also What's Up With Your Face?

Crossed Cinder Fall:Nothing...**Nothing At All.**

Hotel 404gasm

Dethtron

Blackcrusader: (Inspects His Weapons Then Hears A Knock On The Door)

Blackcrusader: (Walks Towards The Door And Opens It,Sees Brooding-Ninja-High-School-Parkour-Scout)Hey...

Brooding-Ninja-High-School-Parkour-Scout: (Gives Blackcrusader A Letter)

Blackcrusader: (Looks At The Letter And Reads It) Huh... (Closes The Door Then Hears A Knock And Answers It, Sees Verosika Mayday And Her Posse)

Verosika Mayday: Get Dressed Loser, We're Going To Club Supernova. All The Celebrities Are Going To Be There, Even Frida Herself.

Blackcrusader: Sure, Also Is That Scotchmo Behind You?

Coco: Yeah But He's Cool.

Scotchmo: Yep... (Burps) I'm Cool As A Cu-Cucumber.

Blackcrusader: ...Ok.

From The Rooftops...

Agent June: (Looks At Her Agents) Alright Listen Up, The Target Is Heading To Club Supernova. Once He Heads To That Club... Move In And Engage. Remember To Kill The Target And Anyone Else That Stand In Our Way.

EuroCorp Agents: Hooah!

Agent June: (Nods) Good... Let's Clean House.



Club Supernova

Dethtron

Blackcrusader Enters The Club With Verosika, Some Of His Death Squad And Some Robots While DJ Jackhammer Is Playing "I Am The Medic-DJ Medic" Then Plays "Hangover-PSY And Snoop Dogg"

Blackcrusader: Nice Place, Looks Exotic.

Verosika Mayday: Pfft Please... You Haven't Seen Anything Exotic Until You Feel My Pussy Stuffed With Your Thick Cock.

Blackcrusader: But With What Price?

Josh: Nothin' But The Goods Tough Guy.

Blackcrusader: Ughh...

Neon J: (Nods To The Beat And Sees Blackcrusader Then Continues Nodding To The Beat)

Blackcrusader: (Sits At The Bar And Sees Kuzunoha, Goes To Sleep Until He Hears "Homer's Big Fall" Play And Then Morphs Into Death's Heart Asylum)

Death's Heart Asylum

Blackcrusader: (Gets Peed On By Tiffany Then Wakes Up And Sees Tiffany) Wha-HEY!

Tiffany: Oops... Did I Piss You Off?

Blackcrusader: ...

Jack Goins: (Shoots The Ceiling With A M4 Revolver) Tiff... Back Away From Him.

Tiffany: Aww... We Were Just Having Fun.

Jack Goins: Yeah Well Fun Times Over... (Kicks Tiffany Into A Garbage Can Then Fist Pumps, Laughs) Did She Ever Told You To Make Some Bad Choices? Cause You Were Dumb Enough To Fall For Her Looks.

Blackcrusader: Says Who?

Jack Goins: Says That Broad Verosika. She Didn't Bring You Here To Relax... She Brought You Here To Die. You Do Understand This Shit Right?

Blackcrusader: Right... And I'm Supposed To Believe That?

Jack Goins: Yeah. (Shows Blackcrusader Verosika's Canteen)

Blackcrusader: That's Her Canteen!

Jack Goins: Was... (Pours Verosika's Drink Down The Floor, Laughs And Tosses Verosika's Canteen Towards Jason)

Jason Vorhees: (Grabs Verosika's Canteen And Walks Away)

Blackcrusader: (Looks At Jason Then Looks At Jack) ... Why?

Jack Goins:She Was Using You Bro,We All Know That-

Everyone:Verosika Mayday Is An All-Round Bitch Who Will Always Be A Huge Pain In The Ass.

Jack Goins:...(Looks At His Right And Sees Verosika)

Blackcrusader:...Verosika.

Verosika Mayday:So This Is Where You Were All This Time.

Blackcrusader:What The FUCK Are You Doing Here?

Verosika Mayday:I Was Gonna Ask You The Same Thing...

Priest Of Light:Except For The Part Where You Sold Us Out.

Blackcrusader:Logan?

Priest Of Light:Get Out Of There...It's Time To Wake Up.(Chants To Get Blackcrusader Up From His Sleep)

Club Supernova VIP Section,Verosika's Private Room

Blackcrusader:(Wakes Up And Sees Everyone Then Sees Spike)...Spike,What's Going On Here?

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson:Crusader Get Your Things,We're Getting Out Of Here.

Blackcrusader:Why?

TekDek:Ask Her...She Sold Us Out To EuroCorp.

Blackcrusader:EuroCorp? They've Been Out Of Business Since Kilo Killed The CEO Of That Corpo Hellhole.

Mr.Red:(Points A B3 Wingman At Verosika)Not Another Step Verosika...

Blackcrusader:(Looks At Flint)While I Was Asleep,Who'd You Call?

Flint:TTI.

Blackcrusader:TTI?

Painkiller:Trauma Team International.

Blackcrusader:(Hears Gun Shots From The Dance Floor)

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson:Crap...

Blackcrusader:That Must Be EuroCorp.

Flint:And Trauma Team.

Blackcrusader:...We Gotta Move.(Falls Through A Hole And Into Another Room)

Club Supernova Torture Dungeon

Blackcrusader: (Groans And Gets Held By The Neck By Josh)

Josh:Hehe...I Bet You Scream Like A Bitch When We Fuck You Like A Pig.You Gonna Scream Bitch?

Blackcrusader: (Grabs A Shiv And Stabs Josh In The Arm Then Blocks Ace's Attack And Shoots Him In The Leg Then Runs Out And Sees The Explosions, Looks Behind Himself And Sees Trauma Team Moving In)...Fuck.(Looks At His Right And Sees Su-Sui's Unconscious Then Wakes Her Up With A Defibrillator)

Blackcrusader: (Gives Su-Sui A FN Five-seven) Come On! (Follows Su-Sui While "Derezzed-Daft Punk" Plays As They Head Back Upstairs)

Blackcrusader: Watch Your Corners.

Club Supernova Dance Floor

Blackcrusader: (Looks At His Left And Hits A Trauma Team Member With A Sledgehammer Then Beats Him To A Pulp With It, Looks At Su-Sui) Come On.

Spike "GRIMM" Wilson: (Shoots A EuroCorp Agent With A Mossington Shotgun, Looks Down And Sees Blackcrusader) CRUSADER!

Blackcrusader: (Looks Up And Sees Spike)

Spike "GRIMM" Wilson: Verosika And Her Posse Is Getting Away, Stop Her!

Blackcrusader: Got It!

Mr. Red: Don't Worry...I Got Your Back! (Vaults Over The Balcony And Follows Blackcrusader To Chase Verosika While Armed With A B3 Wingman)

Outside Club Supernova

Blackcrusader: (Barges Through The Back Door And Sees Verosika Driving Away In Her Limo, Shoots The Limo With

A Bandit SMG And Stops Shooting As It Drives Away) DAMMIT!

Mr.Red: (Starts Up A Kenshin Motorbike) Get On! (Drives While Blackcrusader Is On)

On The Streets Of Dethtron

Blackcrusader: Where's The Limo?

Mr.Red: (Looks At The Cars Until He Sees The Limo) OVER THERE, NEXT TO THE SUV'S!

Blackcrusader: (Digistructs A TEK Z-20 SMG And Shoots The Limo) Is It Stopping?

Mr.Red: Not Yet It Isn't... (Takes Out A Spring Razor And Tosses It Towards The Front Of The Car Then Watches The Car's Tires Go Flat And Crash Into A Brick Building)

Blackcrusader: Red, What The Hell Just Happened?

Mr.Red: The Old Spring Razor Never Fails To Amaze. (Stops The Bike In Front Of The Limo, Gets Off The Bike And Takes Out His B3 Wingman)

Blackcrusader: (Digistructs A TDI Vector And Points It At Verosika)

Verosika Mayday: (Gets Out Of The Limo While Coughing, Sees Blackcrusader And Mr.Red)

Blackcrusader: End Of The Line Ms.Mayday.

Verosika Mayday: Oh Tch Come ON... Surely We Can Come To An Agreement...

Mr.Red: Cut The Slut Act Verosika, Dead Or Alive You're Coming With Us.

Verosika Mayday: No... Sick'em.

Vortex: (Growls And Rushes Towards Blackcrusader But Gets Crippled By Drake And Punched In The Face By Boko)

Boko Stronghold: (Points A Desert Eagle At Verosika)

Steamwork: ...Like He Said, Dead Or Alive You're Coming With Us.

Verosika Mayday: Hehe... Ok, Your Move... "Creep".

Steamwork: (Handcuffs Verosika And Her Posse)

Verosika Mayday: Alright You Win...But Now You Lose. (Takes Out A Grenade Pin)

Blackcrusader: GRENADE! (Pushes Steamwork Out Of The Way, Gets Blown Back As The Limo Explodes Then Gets Pulled Up By Mr.Red)

Mr.Red: Get Off Your Lazy Ass And Move, Verosika Is Getting Away!

Blackcrusader: (Nods, Gets Up And Chases Verosika Through An Alleyway)

Stitch: (Follows Blackcrusader And Mr.Red While Armed With A Markza MK.1)

Blackcrusader: Crap, She's Getting Away!

Stitch: Not For Long... (Shoots Verosika In The Leg With A Breechshot)... She's Down. (Looks At The Portal)

Blackcrusader: (Aims His TDI Vector At Verosika's Posse)

Mr.Red: Let'em Go... We'll Deal With Them Later, (Looks At Verosika) Right Now We've Got A Succubus To Deal With.

Blackcrusader: You're Right... (Looks At Boom-Boom) Boom-Boom, Take Her Back To Base; We Are Gonna Do Some Interrogation.

Boom-Boom: Hehe... You Got It. (Picks Up Verosika) Upsy-Daisy Now Sugar Tits. (Grunts And Carries Her Into An APC)

D.E.A.D. Corps

Flint Dicker (On TV, Gamer City News): In Local News, A Fuck Show Of A Club Known As Club Supernova Was Shot Up By A Bunch Of Assholes Who Call Themselves Agents Of EuroCorp.

Mr. Goodman (On TV, Gamer City News): And Thank God That They're Bankrupt And Not To Mention That The Trauma Team Medics Were Found Killed In A Raid Due To

Leatherized Victims Mayberry And Martha Being Found And Arrested. More On The Story.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain: (Punches The TV In Anger)

Fink:HEY! Was That Necessary?

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain:No...Then Why The FUCK Did You Put That Fucking THING In Here?

Fink:To Play Videogames On That.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain:...Horseshit.

D.E.A.D.Merc#35: (Barges Into The Room)

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain: (Sighs Then Grabs The TV And Demolishes It In Anger,Calms Down)...What Is It?

D.E.A.D.Merc#35:Sir We Have A Problem...

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain:Well Someone Had Better Be Dying,Cause I Am PISSED AS FUCK!

Containment Cells

D.E.A.D. Corps

Crossed Cinder Fall: (Laughs Crazily While In A Straight Jacket)

John Winston:W-We Found This Infection While She Was...(Clears Throat)Eating A Cat.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain: (Looks At Cinder Fall In A Padded Cell Acting Crazy Being Crossed,Nods)...Kill Her,We Can't Risk The Spread.

John Winston:Understood.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillain:...While You're In It Yourself.(Pushes John Into Cinder's Cell After Opening It And Closing It Then Watches John Get Torn Apart)...(Grabs A M90-CAWS Shotgun,Enters Cinder's Cell And Shoots Cinder In The Head In Cold Blood)



Death's Tongue Badlands Entrance

Sollux Captor: (Walks Towards The Gate To Death's Tongue And Knocks On The Door) ay numb nut2...miind openiing the door?

Aradia Megido:sollux?

Sollux Captor:aradiia?

Aradia Megido:what the heck are y0u d0ing here s0l? i th0ught y0u were dead.

Sollux Captor:2o wa2 ii,gue22 we were both wrong.now wiill you miind lettiing me iin?

Aradia Megido:sure! 0u0

Death's Tongue Badlands

Blackcrusader: (Reads A Comic Book,Feels A Tap On His Shoulder,Looks Up And Sees Jessie Maye Then Looks At Her From Top To Bottom)...Damn,You Washed Up From Something?

Jessie Maye:Just From My Career Yes.

Blackcrusader:Well In That Case...What Happened,Is Something Wrong?

Jessie Maye: (Shows Her Phone To Blackcrusader Which Reveals That She Was Blocked By Her Daughter)

Blackcrusader:...Lemme Guess,Your Daughter Hates You And You Lost Your Job As An Adult Actress...Which Makes You Feel Used Up And Worthless Huh?

Jessie Maye: (Nods) Pretty Much...

Blackcrusader: ...Hey, Get Yourself A House...Welcome To Death's Tongue Badlands.

Jessie Maye: R-Really...You Mean It?

Blackcrusader: Hey...You Lost Your Daughter, I Lost My Dad And He Was Nothing But An Asshole. (Gets Hugged By Jessie)

Jessie Maye: (Giggles) I Won't Forget This. (Walks Out Of The HQ And Heads To Her New Home)

Blackcrusader: You Won't...You Never Do.

Su-Sui: Oi...Was That Ms.Maye I See With My Very Eyes?

Blackcrusader: Pretty Much Su.

Stickman Sam: No Kidding, Is It True That She's An Actress?

Blackcrusader: She Was Until She Retired, Got Drunk And Hated By Her Daughter...No Biggie.

Stickman Sam: Ah Shit...That Sucks Ass.

Blackcrusader: No Kidding.

BarBDoll: She Better Not Come Back...Otherwise I Would've Kicked Her Old Ass To The Curb, Cause That's Where She Belongs After She Did That Shit To Her Daughter.

Blackcrusader: Shut The Hell Up Barb.

BarBDoll: Suck A Dick Boss, You're Not The Boss Of Me.

Blackcrusader: Says The Bitch That Won't Get Paid.

BarBDoll: Says The Guy Who Has A Limp Dick.

Blackcrusader: (Shrugs) ...Everytime.

Sollux Captor: (Enters The House With Equius And Eridan)

Blackcrusader: (Looks At Eridan, Equius And Sollux) ...Visitors?

Equius Zahhak: D --> a pleasure to meet you mr.crusader.

Eridan Ampora: so tell me...are you or are you not the blackcrusader that culled evvery single troll on

alternea wwith nothin but a army of landwellers at your side?

Blackcrusader:Uh Correct...That's Me.

Eridan Ampora:wwell...i am eridan ampora,i wwould say it is nice to meet you but that wwould be a lie.and you can put that friendly schtick away...cause i'll havve you knoww that i hate land dwellers.

Blackcrusader:Says The Numb Skull Who's About To Lose A Jaw To A Mercenary.

Eridan Ampora:wwhat wwas that? oh wwatever...i'm done talking to you.

Blackcrusader:...(Sees Eridan Walk Into The Theater To Watch Harry Potter Then Looks At Sollux)Friend Of Yours?

Sollux Captor:me,friiend2 wiith the a22hole that nearly culled me? yeah not a chance...al2o my handle ii2 "twiinarmageddon2"but everybody ju2t call2 me 2ollux.

Blackcrusader:Oh...Hey Sollux.

Sollux Captor:...cru2ader.(Walks Into The Kitchen To Grab A Drink Then Sits Onto The Couch)

Blackcrusader:(Hears A Phone Ring,Picks Up The Phone And Answers It)...Speak.(Listens To The Person On The Phone)...WHAT?!

Outside Of Death's Tongue...

Blackcrusader:(Rushes Outside And Sees A Ship)WOAH...What Is That?

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson:I Dunno,I Was Wondering What It Was Myself...

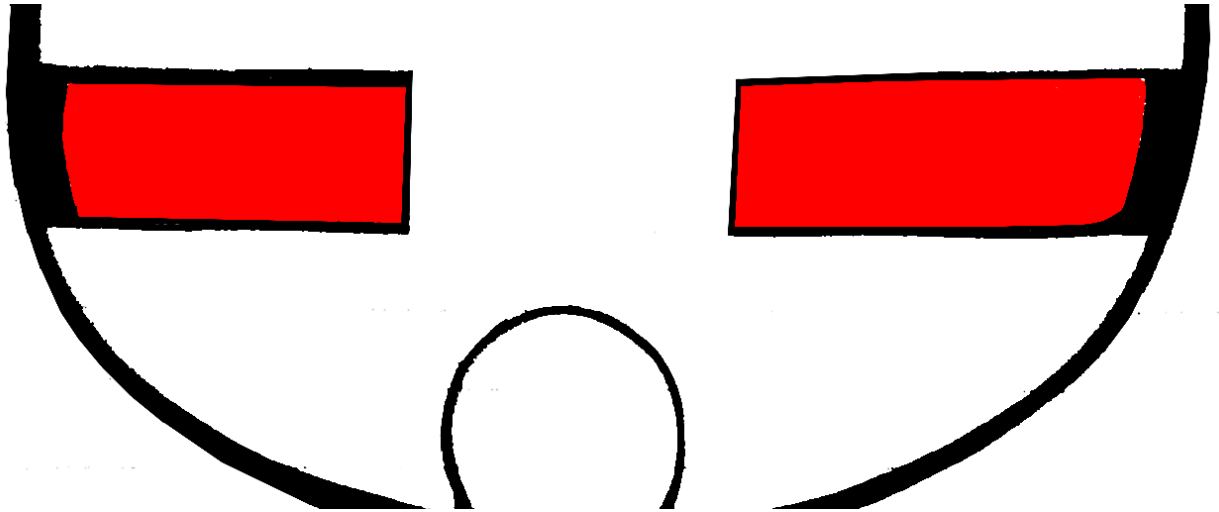
Flint:Whatever It Is...It Looks Like A Rabbit.

Blackcrusader:What Makes You Say That?

Flint:Because Of It's Appearance.

Blackcrusader:...No Kidding.

Bunny Droid: (Flies Towards Death's Tongue Badlands Then Stops In Front Of The Entrance And Makes A Familiar Sound)



Blackcrusader: Hello?

Bunny Droid: (Beeps: Hello Crusader.)

Blackcrusader: ...You Know My Name?

Bunny Droid: (Beeps: Correct.)

Blackcrusader: How Did You know Where We Were? (Hears The Bunny Droid Hum Then Ding And Say Something In A Girl's Voice)

Bunny Droid: I Heard Your Transmission Along With SAL And The Robots Of The Machine Commune, I Followed It Here And Found You Here.

Blackcrusader: But How Is It Possible?

Machine Intelligence Bot: We Established A Radio Beacon In Flint's Workshop While He Is Constructing A Tower Of Monitors For Us. As For TekDek, He Will Support Us As He Repairs The Other Machines.

Blackcrusader: Like The Synths?

Machine Intelligence Bot: (Beeps) Correct.

SAL: HOORAY! I Can't Wait To Begin Doing Music Again, It'll Be Like Walking Through A Desert As If It's A Field Of Grass Instead.

Tinker: I'll Be With Steamwork Through His Missions.

Long John: And I'll Be In Touch With The Guards At The Gate, Makin' Sure That No Trespassers Can Enter Without My Say So.

Mr. Red: Sure Hope Not, Cause We Need To Be Sure If They Can Be Trusted or Not.

Blackcrusader: ...Where's TekDek?



On The Rooftop Of Datadyne HQ

At The Cybercity Of Retrowave, Synthwave And Cyberpunk

Ninjax: (Looks Around, Inhales And Exhales) Ah... I Love The Smell Of Holograms, Androids And Midnight Oil In The Morning. Don't You Agree TekDek?

TekDek: ...Kara-Kara Should Be Here By Now.

Kara-Kara: (Meows, Giggles) But I Am Here Babushka...

TekDek: ...

Kara-Kara: Aw... Did I Make Mew Wait?... No?... Good.

White Noise: (Statics Then Says...) We'd Thought It Be Best To Give You Company Since Crusader Ordered-

St. Maxwell: Ordered Us To Find Shadowy Figure, We Know.

Kara-Kara: ~Nya... What's The Matter Maxwell, Scared?

St. Maxwell: No... Why?

Kara-Kara: You'll See... Soon, My Little Boy Toy.

Stitch: Oi... I Spotted Something. (Aims A Bastion SX900 "Longshot" At An Android From Afar) And It Looks Like... Flaming Nora.

TekDek: Stitch, What Is It?

Stitch: There's An Man In Size Of An Ogre, Seems That He Looks Like Trouble If You Want To Take Him Head On.

TekDek: ...Smasher, I'm Going In. (Loads His 2 EMC Pistols, Walks Towards The Grappling Gun And Just Before He Could Fire It...)

Kara-Kara: Hey Tek... Try Not To Get Yourself Killed.

TekDek: ...I Won't. (Fires The Grappling Gun At The Roof Of The Hotel And Ziplines Towards The Door)

Stitch: Don't Worry Kara, Me And Max Got It Covered...

Hotel Cutthroat

At The Comic Convention...

TekDek: (Enters The Building And Spots One Of The Militech Soldiers Then Sneaks Past One Of Them Until He Hears A Familiar Voice)

Adam Smasher: How Long Till This "Nuke" Is Complete?

TekDek: (Engages Active Camouflage And Hides)

Jack "THE BUTCHER" Macmillan: Long Enough To Get Us Into A New Age Of Many Things, Such As Power, Corruption And Everything That'll Be Possible To Anyway We See Fit.

Leatherized Scar Collector: Yeah... But What About The Death Squad, If We Want A Cut Of The Action Then We Need To Split The Rewards 50/50.

Jack "THE BUTCHER" Macmillan: I Know And Trust Me... Once This Is All Over, We'll Get What We Want... Plain And Simple.

Bozo The Mad Slasher: Yeah But What About The Clowns Man? There Can't Be A Joke Without Any Clowns.

Jack "THE BUTCHER" Macmillan: SHUT YOUR PIE HOLE... Just... Get To Your Places, I'll Decide Who's With Me Or Against Me.

Leatherized Scar Collector: But What About Liberty? She's-

Jack "THE BUTCHER" Macmillan: Gonna Take Control Of Death City, Kill Deathhead And His Friend Jack Then Help Out Once This Is ALL OVER... Period.

TekDek:...

Leatherized Scar Collector:But What If Deathhead Knows?

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:He's Not Gonna Know That He Sent His Crossed Leathermen To Bring Saul Buchanan And His Siblings Valor And Liberty Back To Death City To *Work* With Them.

TekDek:...that bastard.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Once They're Done,The Leathermen Horde Will Be No More Than Just An Anomaly To Them.They'll Have Nowhere Else To Go,They'll Starve To Death And Will Remain Dead...Forever.

Bozo The Mad Slasher:Sure Hope So,Cause If They Fucked With All The Gangs There Then They Surely Fucked With The Payasos.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Then It's Settled.

TekDek:I've Got To Warn Blackcrusader...



Death City

Leatherman Territory

Jack Knife:(Looks At Valor Then Looks At Liberty And Her Father Saul As They Are In Chains)...

Junk Punk:So...What Are We Gonna Do With Them?

Deathhead:Simple...One Of Them Has To-

Leatherman Death Scout#23:DEATHHEAD!Some Assh-(Gets Shot In The Head By A D.E.A.D.Merc)

Junk Punk:It's Red's Mercs!(Gets Into Cover As"Gun Battle-Army Of Two OST"Begins To Play,Shoots 4 D.E.A.D.Mercs With A .45 Fletcher)

Splatterhead:SHIT!!! (Rushes Towards The Siren And Pulls Down The Switch)

Deadmute:(Shoots A BTR With A War Machine Grenade Launcher Then Gets Headbutted By Victory)

Jack Knife:(Roars)

Saul Buchanan:(Grabs A Glass Shard And Unties Himself Then Grabs A Leatherman Hunter's Retro Lancer And Shoots Him With It Then Stabs A Leatherman Marauder With The Bayonet)

Liberty Buchanan:(Grabs A Leatherman Marksman By The Neck With Her Handcuffs And Headbutts Him In Order To Get Out Of Them Then Grabs A M16 And Starts Shooting 8 Leathermen)

Deathhead:(Notices That Liberty And Saul Are Out Of Their Handcuffs,Walks Towards Them But Gets Punched By Jack,Grunts And Looks At Jack)...Where's Red?

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:He's Not Here...He's With The Death Squad Now.MEN,Drive These Degenerates Out Of Their Home!

Deathhead:(Notices His Mask Is Cracked,Looks At His Leathermen)RETREAT,Head For Death's Tongue!(Gets Out Of Death City As"Gun Battle-Army Of Two OST"Ends)

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:(Looks At One Of The Slaves)

Slave#2 (Male) :Th-Thank You...Are You Here To Save Us?

Liberty Buchanan:...No.(Points Her M16 At The Slave And Shoots Him)...Lock The Place Down,Make Sure These People Get A Fair Trial.(Grabs Spike By The Wrist Before He Could Stab Her In The Neck,Looks At Spike While His Stealth Boy Depletes)

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson:...Liberty.

Liberty Buchanan: (Leg Sweeps Spike Then Points A Bowie Knife At His Throat)...Take This One To Trial At The Arena,HE Is Gonna Have To Learn His Place.(Gets Up)

D.E.A.D.Merc Juggernaut#23: (Picks Up Spike And Places The Handcuffs On Him Then Escorts Him To The Cells)

Saul Buchanan: (Looks At Spike)So I'm Guessing He's-

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:A Member Of The Death Squad.

Saul Buchanan:...Is This Death Squad A-

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Threat?...Of Course,They're To Be Killed And Hunted Down...Until Project Armageddon Is Complete...Two Of The Rangers Tank And Bunk Are With Them As Well.

Saul Buchanan:Is That So?...Well,Have All D.E.A.D. Mercenaries Find And Kill The Death Squad...Make Sure That They Are Both Dead...And Find Tank And Bunk,Make Sure That You Show Them What Happens When You Break A Promise.

D.E.A.D.Merc#626: (Nods To Saul)Affirmative.

Vic Buchanan: (Walks Out Of The Bar And Sees His Father)OH SHIT!(Runs Away But Gets Knocked Out By A D.E.A.D.Merc With A Tranquilizer Gun)

Saul Buchanan:...And Have My Son Victory Locked Up,He's Not Going Anywhere.

Death Squad HQ

Blackcrusader: (Tinkers With His Disintegrator Rifle Then Hears Radio Static,Picks Up The Radio And Talks To Futility)...Yeah?

Futility:Crusader,You Might Want To Come Outside For A Bit And Come Take A Look At This.

Blackcrusader:Ok I Will.(Gets Up And Goes Outside Then Heads To The Death's Tongue Entrance)

Death's Tongue Badlands Entrance

Blackcrusader: (Opens The Entrance And Sees Deathhead, Jack Knife And The Rest Of The Leatherman Horde)...Deathhead, You Got Here Quick.

Deathhead: ...We Need To Talk.

Junk Punk: (Notices That The Gamer Soldiers Are Aiming Their HK416's At Them, Looks At Blackcrusader)...After You Tell Them To Stand Down.

Death Squad HQ

Boardroom Meeting

Blackcrusader: So...What Happened?

Deathhead: We Need Your Help...Jack Has Moved Into Death City With The Troops And Released The Patriarch Along With 2 Of His Children.

TekDek: Did Any Of You Make It Out?

Deathhead: Some Of Us...

Junk Punk: Splatterhead Got Himself Into A Bind...And So Did Your Friend Spike.

Blackcrusader: ... (Hears Radio Static From His Walkie Talkie And Answers It) Spike Is That You?

Saul Buchanan (On The Walkie Talkie): Guess Again...Crusader.

Blackcrusader: ...The Patriarch. (Balls Up His Fist)

Saul Buchanan (On The Walkie Talkie): Correct, And I've Heard That You Have 2 Of The Desert Rangers...Who I Want Found And Shot.

Blackcrusader: ...Not On My Dead Body, Last I Heard...You're Just An Old Man Who's About To Die.

Saul Buchanan (On The Walkie Talkie): Yes, But You're Forgetting That You Are Dealing With A Man That Has One Of Your Men. Spike Wilson I Assume?

Blackcrusader: What Makes You Say That?

Deathhead: (Gives Blackcrusader Spike's Grim Reminder Mask)

Blackcrusader: (Inspects The Mask)...No.

Saul Buchanan(On The Walkie Talkie):...You See Before You?It Show That You're Not Strong...You Are Weak.

Blackcrusader:...You're A Dead Man.

Saul Buchanan(On The Walkie Talkie):...And So Are You.

Blackcrusader:...

TekDek:...Crusader-

Blackcrusader:Connor,Red...Lock And Load...We're Going To Death City.We're Going To Kill Saul...

Junk Punk:Hey...If You're Going,We're Going Too.

Blackcrusader:...(Nods)Then Lock And Load,Let's Take Back Your City.

TekDek:It's Not Going To Be Easy.

Blackcrusader:What Makes You Say That?

TekDek:They Arrested Vic,Placed Liberty As Second In Command And Made Valor Their Lead For Their Science Team As They Make A Cure For The Leatherization DNA.

Jack Knife:(Growls Then Roars)...I Will Rip His Head Off And Tear Him Apart With My Cleaver!

Blackcrusader:Not Yet Jack...We Just Need To Come Up With A Plan.

Drake The Crackhead:(Smokes A Blunt)

Blackcrusader:(Looks At Drake)

Drake The Crackhead:A'ight Imma Get Outta Here...

Dead Dan:Oh And While You're At It,Why Don't You Tell The Other Guys What You're Doing?

Blackcrusader:What Other Guys?(Hears A Knock On The Door And Answers It)Uh...Who Are They?

Flint:They're The Gippers,A Religious Cult That Worship The Former President Of The United States.

Blackcrusader:Which One?

Flint:...The 40th President Of The United States.

Blackcrusader:Say Less...Stall Them While We Head To Death City Ok?

Flint:You Got It,Though...They Aren't Gonna Like This.

Deathwatch Arena Cells

Death City

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson: (Groans Then Wakes Up, Grunts As He Realizes That He's In Chains, In A Cell)...

Liberty Buchanan: Don't Bother Getting Out Of Those Cuffs...Or Even Try Taking Off That Collar On Your Neck. One Fatal Move...And I Set It Off.

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson: ...My Friends Will Stop You, I Promise You That. (Grunts In Pain As He Gets Shocked By The Shock Collar)

Liberty Buchanan: ...No They Won't, I Will Make Sure Of That. (Walks Away Then Tells A D.E.A.D. Merc) Don't Let The Death Squad In, You See Them...Shoot Them. (Looks At Jack) ...And Make Sure Jack Doesn't Get His Nuke.

D.E.A.D. Merc#49: (Nods To Liberty And Heads Out)

At The Chug Tug Gas Station

Blackcrusader: (Looks For Some Snacks For When He Needs To Go To Death City, Looks At A Familiar Yet Strange Being) Woah.

Trisha"TRASH BUN"Burnside: Huh? (Looks At Blackcrusader, Smiles) Hehe...Didja Like What You See?

Blackcrusader: Uh... (Looks Away) N-no...

Catastrophe: (Taps On Blackcrusader's Shoulder)

Blackcrusader: ... (Turns Around And Looks At Catastrophe) WHAT?...Oh.

Catastrophe: I-Is Something wrong Hon?

Blackcrusader: N-No...I'm Just Getting Some Snacks, (Looks At Catastrophe And Notices That He's A Trap Then Walks Away But Bumps Into Sergei) ...Crap, Hello Sergei.

Sergei Solokov: (Drinks A Cherry/Mr. Pibb Slushie, Laughs Then Walks Away)

Blackcrusader: Ugh... (Walks Outside And Sees Anticrusader Standing) ...I Thought He Was Dead.

Anticrusader: No...You Only Killed Curien, I'm Mercer.

Blackcrusader: (Sighs) ...Because Of Course You Are.

Roxy's House

Near Rainbow Falls, New York

So Much Later That The Maker Got Tired Of Waiting...So They Had To Hire A New One...Except He Killed Himself.

Blackcrusader: (Snores)

Roxy Lalonde: (Enters The House While Drunk) ...? (Sees Blackcrusader Sleeping On Her Couch) *hmm...* (Sits In Front Of Blackcrusader's Lap And Faces Blackcrusader) *hello there big guy...* (Giggles, Hiccups) *YOU...have gotta get up.*

Blackcrusader: ... (Yawns, Wakes Up And Sees Roxy Lalonde Sitting On His Lap) BAH! Who Are And What Are You Doing Here?

Roxy Lalonde: *uh DUH! I live here; besides, you were looking for something. i'm guessing it's me, after all... i'm the real girl you want. a real girl like me.*

Blackcrusader: Yeah Right... I Don't Even Know How I Got Here.

Roxy Lalonde: *you were a sleep so i took you here. but where are my manners? i'm roxy lalonde.*

Blackcrusader: ... I'm Blackcrusader, Now Can You Get Off Of Me... Please?

Roxy Lalonde: *hmm... NOPE! XP (Giggles) I'M just gonna stay on your LAP till i come up with an idea.*

Blackcrusader: What Kind Of Idea?

Roxy Lalonde: *oh well... put you in a new suit, shrink you into a doll sized man or maybe... use you for sexual purposes.*

Blackcrusader: (Grabs Roxy's Shirt By The Collar Then Turns Crossed) Why Wait?

NCR Sharecropper Farms

New Vegas, Colorado

Steel: (Knitting A Sweater For Her Brother Flint While "Big Iron-Marty Robbins" Plays On The Radio)

Flint: (Watches The Truman Show On TV While Fixing Tinker) Ay Steel!

Steel: Yeah Flint?

Flint: Yew Think Yew Could Bring Me A Wrench?

Steel: Sure Thing! (Goes Inside One Of The Sheds And Grabs A Wrench Then Runs Towards Flint And Gives Him A Wrench) Here Yew Go! One Steel Wrench, Fresh From A Nearby Toolbox.

Flint: Thanks Sis. (Keeps Fixing Tinker Then Sees Steamwork) HMPH... Took Yer Sweet Time Huh? I've Seen Better Than That... Steamwork.

Steamwork: Flint... I Thought You Were Prepping For The Assault On Death City.

Flint: Right... Look I Know You're Here To Keep An Eye Out For Legionaries, But We All Know That You're Only Here For Me And Steel. Well It's Fine By Me, But If I Were You I Wouldn't Try To Go That Way Partner.

Steamwork: How So?

Flint: Cause If I Were As Stubborn As Yew, I'd Turn Around An' Backtrack All Th'way Back To Death's Tongue; Cause There's No Way In Hell That We're Gonna Have Some Random Goody Two Shoes Git In Th'way Of Goin' through Progress By Management, And Trust Me When I Say This... I'm A Field Engineer, Not A Soldier Of Fortune Of Some Sort Of Matter. Now If Yew May EXCUSE Me... I've Got Som' Crops To Grow, A Lot Of Mouths To Feed And I Don't Have Time For Any Loli-gagging.

Steamwork: Well That's Fine With Me, As Long As Your "Crops" Are Taken Care Of.

Flint: (Reattaches Tinker's Arm) Well Thanks Partner, It's Always A Pleasure To Have A Friend In Me, Cause A Friend In Need Is A Friend Indeed.

Steamwork: And What Makes You Say That?



Flint:Elementary My Dear Watson...Elementary.Now Go On...Mind Yer Own Type Of Business Yew've Got Taken Care Of...An'try To Make It Quick,We Wouldn't Want To Make Any Mistakes Like Last Time When We Were At Death City When We Almost Got Bullets In Our-

Steamwork:Thick Skulls I Get It...

Flint:See,That Wasn't Too Hard Now Is It?Now Make Like A Grim Reaper And Go Fetch Yerself Some Bodies.

Steamwork: (Growls,Sighs And Walks Away)

Flint:An'tell Crusader That We'll Be On Our Way!

On The Road To Death City

As The Death Squad Travel To Death City In Their APC,The Enids,The Machines And The Gamer Base Soldiers Follow Them Into Death City As It's Under D.E.A.D.Corp Control

Mr.Red: (Gets Out Of His Jeep And Scouts Ahead With His Binoculars,Looks At The Squad)Checkpoint Dead Ahead And It's Heavily Guarded By D.E.A.D.Personnel.

Blackcrusader: (Nods)Then We'll Wait Until Nighttime To Head On,We Set Up Camp Here.

Drake The Crackhead:You Sure?

Blackcrusader:Yeah.

The Death Squad Makeshift Camp Outpost

Nighttime

Blackcrusader: (Eats A Can Of Peaches Then Looks At Bites)

Bites: (Eats Raw Meat)

Blackcrusader: (Looks At Nipp & Gum Fighting Over Some Fish, Looks At Leatherface Talking To Loona)

Leatherface: So I Ripped This Guys Face Off, Tossed Some Gas On His Corpse And Said "Hey... Let's Hope You Lighten Up!" (Laughs With Pin-Pin, Sighs) And That's How I Died And Became Leatherized.

Loona: Sweet But... What About Pin-Pin, How Did He Die?

Pin-Pin: Got Myself Blown Up During The Deluge Of Blood.

Loona: How?

Pin-Pin: Threw Myself Onto Some Marshals With 2 Live Grenades.

Loona: Right... (Looks At Blackcrusader) Hey Crusader, Any Idea How We're Gonna Get In?

Blackcrusader: (Looks At The Entrance Then Looks At The Gap In The Fence)... Hey Deathhead, Do You Anything About A Gap In The Fence?

Deathhead: No, Why Is That?

Blackcrusader: Cause That Is How We're Gonna Get In.

Smokey: Not Without Help You Won't.

Blackcrusader: ...Who's That?

Jack Knife: ...Smokey, Leader Of The Crossed.

Tank: And With Him Is...

Bunker: ...Ironclad.

Drake The Crackhead: Damn... Ain't He Leader Of The Scar Collectors?

Wild Mike: Correct... Once Betrayed By His Own, Now Leader Once More.

Ironclad Cordite: (Walks Towards Deathhead And Looks At Him)... So You Must Be Deathhead.

Deathhead:...Cordite Of Kansas.

Boom-Boom:Huh...And Here I Thought That He Was Weak,He Isn't...He's A Badass.

Ironclad Cordite:...Were It So Easy,(Looks At The Entrance To Death City)The Daughter And The Family Are Expecting Us.

Blackcrusader:They Won't...There's A Gap In The Fence Over There Next To The Far Side Of The Entrance,It'll Give Us The Advantage To Flank Them.

Blitzo:And While YOU Are In The City,M&M And I Will Give You Some Extra Pair Of Hands...It Involves Me Sniping Them.Oh And Take GOOD Care Of My Precious Loony,She Doesn't Like It When You Let Her Die.By She I Mean Me.

Blackcrusader:(Cocks His Neck And Digistructs A M66-SD Then Loads It And Looks At Everyone)Alright,Let's Move In.

Tank:Yeah,But What's The Tactic?

Blackcrusader:Simple...I Call This One"The Two-Pump Chump".

Death City Entrance

D.E.A.D.Merc Guard#45:(Hums To"Take On Me-Aha"With His Headphones On)

D.E.A.D.Merc Guard#44:(Gets Stabbed By Millie Without Even Looking)

D.E.A.D.Merc Guard#45:(Continues Humming To"Take On Me-Aha"Then Says-)"I'll Be Gone...-(Gets Stabbed In The Head By Blitzo)

Blitzo:In A Day Or TWO!(Laughs)Why Do Many Humans Listen To Songs Like This?

Moxxie:Uh...Sir?

Blitzo:Hm?Oh Right The Gate...(Heads Towards The Controls And Presses The Button Which Opens The Gate)

Blackcrusader: (Shoots A Group Of Guards With A M66-SD Then Reloads It, Goes Into The City) Alright That's It For Step One, Now Onto Step 2.

Blitzo: Ascend From Darkness.

Blackcrusader: Alright... Move Up Everyone. (Heads To Gamer Outpost 115)

Gamer Outpost 115

Leatherface: (Grabs A Torque Bow And Shoots One Of The D.E.A.D. Mercs)

St. Maxwell: (Uses A Hidden Blade To Silently Stab One Of The D.E.A.D. Mercs)

Flint: (Knocks Out A D.E.A.D. Merc With A Wrench, Grabs A Sentry Sapper And Saps A Sentry)

8-Ball: (Points A Ancestral Awakening Sword At The D.E.A.D. Merc) Ah Ah Ah... I Wouldn't Try To Do That If I Was You Boyo.

Anna Anarchy: (Grabs The D.E.A.D. Merc's M16 And Tosses It To Boom-Boom Then Watches Him Break It)

Boom-Boom: (Laughs, Looks At The Guard Tower And Sees Ironclad Cordite Kill One Of The Guards)...

Top Floor Of The 54-Story Ponte Tower

D.E.A.D. Merc#22: (Sneezes)

Blackcrusader: Boring Job?

D.E.A.D. Merc#22: Yup... (Sighs But Then Realises That Blackcrusader's Behind Him) HOLY CRAP! (Gets Shot In The Face By Blackcrusader With A Type-25 Mauler)

Blackcrusader: ... (Looks At Splatterhead) Holy Shit, He Looks Like He Got Run Over By A Slicer Dicer And Got Down Hard.

Deathhead: (Goes Up The Steps And Sees Splatterhead)

Splatterhead: (Groans In Pain)

Deathhead: (Looks Down On Splatterhead)

Splatterhead: Sir... I Hurt, (Coughs Out Blood, Groans)

Junk Punk: Splatterhead, What The Hell Just Happened?

Splatterhead:...That Bitch Liberty Is Taking Some Of Our People To Our Arena...And She's Staging A Trial...To See Who Lives...And Who-...Who Dies.

Blackcrusader:No...We Have To Get Spike Out Of There.

Junk Punk:But What About Splatterhead?

Splatterhead:Don't Worry About Me...(Coughs)...I'll Be Fine,Just Wake Me Up When I'm Not In Death City Anymore...(Death Sighs)

Junk Punk:...Let's Go And Find That Wretched Woman.

Blackcrusader:Good,Cause We're Onto Step 3.

Steamwork:Reign Fire.

Drake The Crackhead:Yeah But Uh...How's We Get In?

Blackcrusader:...It Sounds Bad...But Might Just Work.

6 Hours Later...

After Getting Betrayed By Shock...

Blackcrusader:(Gets Onto His Knees,Looks At Shock)

Shock:So...Where's My Payment?

Liberty Buchanan:(Grabs A Combat Knife)

Shock:I Said Where's My Payment You Bi-(Gets Stabbed By Liberty Then Tossed Onto The Ground)

Saul Buchanan:Dispose The Bodies.

Liberty Buchanan:(Grabs Blackcrusader By The Neck)...Thought I'd Recognize The 3 Of You.Where's The Rest Of Your Troop?Cordite Couldn't Make It?Or Maybe Some Of Your Desert Rangers Have Disbanded...

Tank:...They Haven't.

Flint:And I Watch Which Tree You Bark Up Missy.(Looks Straight And Notices The Guns Pointed Straight At Them)

Liberty Buchanan:...Watch What You Say Synth,Take Them To The Arena For Execution.

Blackcrusader:...

Steamwork:I Hope You Have A Plan Crusader.

Blackcrusader:I Do.(Follows The Guards With His Death Squad To The Deathwatch Arena)



The Deathwatch Arena

Blackcrusader: (Hears The Crowd Roar As They See The Gamer Death Squad Head For Onto The Stage For Execution By Firing Squad Then Stops In Front Of The Stage)

Saul Buchanan:...Death Squad, You Have Been Found Guilty For Crimes Against The Public, From Arson, Assault And Death Of The President And CEO Of D.E.A.D. Corps...Mr. Cornelius Red SR...Along With The Transition Of Power...To The Rangers. (Looks At Liberty And Nods)

Liberty Buchanan: TROOPS!...Line'em Up.

Drake The Crackhead: I Hope You've Came Up With Somethin'.

Blackcrusader: Trust Me...I Do.

Liberty Buchanan: Fire On My Mark!

Blackcrusader: (Sees The Troops Pointing Their Guns At Them Then Sees Anticrusader Shaking And Mr. Red Sneaking In Along With The Leathermen Horde)

Liberty Buchanan: Ready...

Blackcrusader:...

Liberty Buchanan: Aim...

Blackcrusader: Wait For It...

Liberty Buchanan: Open Fi- (Gets Shot In The Back Of The Head By Stitch)

Saul Buchanan: Huh?

Stitch (On The Patriarch's Walkie Talkie): You Forgot One Of Us You Bastard.

Connor: (Laughs) ...You're So Screwed Now.

Saul Buchanan:... (Growls) OPEN FIRE!!!

Blackcrusader: (Tosses A M34 White Phosphorus Grenade Towards Saul And Shoots 5 D.E.A.D.Mercs Then Shoots Saul In The Arm)

Saul Buchanan: (Grunts In Pain) Protect Me!

Anticrusader: (Grunts)

Mr.Red: (Runs Towards, Holds Anticrusader Still) Mercer... Are You Ok?

Anticrusader:... I'm... Not... Mercer... I... I... I... (Grunts And Turns Into Cochise)

Mr.Red: I... What? (Gets Grabbed By The Neck By Cochise)

Cochise: We Are Cochise... (Gets Up After Permanently Taking Control Anticrusader's Body And Picking Up Mr.Red By The Neck) Seems That You Have Given Us... A Second Chance. (Tosses Mr.Red Towards Steamwork) Oh... One Of My Children. (Turns His Right Arm Into A Claw And Attacks Steamwork With A Groundspike Attack And Notices That Steamwork Dodged Then Takes His Arm Out Of The Ground)... How Touching... This Feeling Must Be From This "Blacklight" Virus. (Walks Towards Steamwork Then Takes A 40mm Grenade Round By Anna Anarchy With A War Machine GL)

Anna Anarchy: OI! Get Your Bloody Hands Away From Them You Wanker!

Cochise: (Sighs)... Humans. (Turns His Right Arm Into A Whipfist And Tries To Grab Anna Anarchy But Gets Shot In The Head By Saul With An Anti Material Rifle)

Blackcrusader: (Looks At Saul And Sees Him Get Away, Gets Knocked Out By One Of The Guards)

ACT V

NIGHTMARE EYES

Blackcrusader: (Wakes Up And Notices That The Guards Are Dying While The Leatherman Horde Are Fighting, Looks Around) ...Spike...Spike Where Are You? (Gets Up And Sees Saul Carrying Spike, Follows Saul)

The Killing Room

Blackcrusader: (Grunts In Pain While Following Saul, Looks Up Ahead And Sees Deathhead Unmasked) ...Deathhead?



Deathhead: Nnngh...

Blackcrusader: You...You're Half-Breed?

Deathhead:... (Nods) Been This Way Since I Was A Young Little Girl.

Blackcrusader: On The Way Here... Did You Happen To See An Old Man With Another Man?

Deathhead: The Patriarch?... Correct. (Sighs) There's Nothing We Could Do... Saul Isn't The Only One Who's There... The AI Is Following Him As Well.

Blackcrusader:... (Nods) I'll Stop Him. (Follows Saul)

The Chamber Of Madness And Despair

Blackcrusader: (Enters The Chamber Of Madness And Despair As "Mind Control-Manhunt 2 OST" Plays While Armed With A SPAS-12 Then Sees Cochise Standing In Front Of Saul And Notices That Saul Is Dead)

Cochise:... (Looks Behind Himself And Sees Blackcrusader, Turns His Right Arm Into A Claw Tries To Stab Blackcrusader In The Chest But Misses)

Blackcrusader: (Digistructs A Butcher Cleaver And Stabs Cochise In The Arm, Gets Thrown Towards A Wall By Cochise Then Digistructs A HK USP.45 And Shoots Cochise In The Body)

Cochise: Look At Yourself... You Call Yourself A Deadman But A Deadman Doesn't Cooperate With Others. (Stabs Blackcrusader In The Chest And Gets Stabbed In The Face By Blackcrusader With Jack's Gator Tooth)

Blackcrusader: (Shoots Cochise In The Leg With A SPAS-12 Then Shoots Cochise In The Face With A SPAS-12, Looks At His Left And Sees Spike, Injured) No No No... Please Stay With Me Spike.

Spike "GRIMM" Wilson:... (Places His Hand On Blackcrusader's Shoulder)... Listen To Me... You've Got To Get Out Of Here... Run.

Blackcrusader: I Can't Not Without You...

Spike "GRIMM" Wilson:... Hey, You've Been A Great Friend So Far... I-I Want You... To Hold On To That.

Blackcrusader: (Begins To Burst Into Tears)...

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson: (Hears Some Shouting And Looks At Blackcrusader) The Bombs Are Already Placed...I'll Buy You Some Time...Trust Me This...(Gives Blackcrusader His Annihilator Revolver And His Mask)...Put Jack To The Ground...F-For Me.(Gets Up And Grabs A Mulcher Minigun, Looks At Blackcrusader) Go...GET OUTTA HERE...And Tell The Death Squad...I'm Sorry.

Blackcrusader:...(Runs Away)

Spike"GRIMM"Wilson: (Sees A Group Of D.E.A.D.Mercs Running Towards Him)...For The DEATH SQUAD!(Fires The M134 Vulcan At The Mercs While Rambo Shouting)

At The Death City Entrance...

Drake The Crackhead: C'mon He's Gotta Be Outta There.

Blackcrusader: (Rushes Towards The Death Squad, The Enids And The Leatherman Horde With Deathhead By His Side)...FIRE IN THE HOLE!!

Steamwork: (Sees The Entire Arena Get Blown Up Into Flames, Looks At Blackcrusader And Deathhead)

Marie-Anne Homicide: Oh My! Are You Alright? And Is...(Notices That Deathhead Is A Woman) Deathhead A Girl...(Takes Out Her Cleaver But Gets Stopped By Jack Knife)

Jack Knife: (Looks At Deathhead)...Deathhead?

Deathhead:...I Know, I Have Some Explaining To Do.

Steamwork: Hey...Where's Spike?

Blackcrusader:...(Shows The Group Spike's Grim Reminder Mask And Annihilator Revolver)

Drake The Crackhead:...Damn.

Su-Sui: So Spike Is Gone...He Was Generous But Still Great For 2nd Leader.

Connor:...(Screams In Rage, Heavily Breathes) Jack Is Gonna Pay For This Shit, No Matter What He Has To Throw At Us He Is Going To FUCKING Pay!

Blackcrusader: (Hears Static From His Walkie Talkie And Hears Dite's Voice)

Dite(On The Walkie Talkie):Hope You Came What You Were Looking For Inside That Place..(Laughs)I Was Right...You And Leatherface Should've Stayed Dead.Now You And Your Friends Is Next...But Question:Which One Of You Is The Elephant In The Room?

Blackcrusader:...

Dite(On The Walkie Talkie):Head To Ranger Citadel,You'll Have Your Answer.

Death Squad HQ

Martha: (Blinks, Looks Around And Notices That She's Alive Along With Mrs.Mayberry)HA HA! I'm Alive!But...Where Am I?

Mayberry: (Grunts, Groans Since Her Head Hurts And Hears Ringing)Ngh...(Looks At Martha Then Tries To Strangle Her But Notices That She's Dead Too, Sees A Mirror And Walks Towards It Along With Martha)...What The Fuck Happened To Us?

Martha:Ain't It Obvious?We're Dead,I Was Shot In The Head An'You Committed Suicide After Your Little Rage Against Me And Your Husband Gerold.

Mayberry:...Wait,Weren't We At The Asylum?

Martha:And Death City?

Mayberry:But We Also Met A Few People.

Martha:But Who Were They?

Mayberry:...Spike...And Blackcrusader,Of Course!WE Saw Them Back In The Asylum...After Our Little Incident.

Martha:Yeah I Know.Kinda Hard To Be A Hero,But Lucky For You...I'm Not A Hero Anymore.

Mayberry:And It's Probably Too Late To Ask For A Raise At My Dead-End Job.

Martha: (Looks At Nipp And Gum And Sees Gum Eating A Dead D.E.A.D.Merc's Body Then Looks At Bites)Um Excuse Me Darlin' But Um...Have You Seen Mr.Crusader Anywhere?

Bites:...Rangers...

Martha:What?

Mezeke:He Said They Went To Ranger Citadel To Confront Find Out On Who's The Rat.

Martha:And Who Told Them That Sweetie?

Gum:(Meows And Says...)Dite...

Mayberry:Dite...(Realises That The Death Squad Are Headed For A Trap)...Oh No.

Martha:May,What Is It?

Mayberry:They're Going To Kill Each Other!(Grabs A Hunting Shotgun And Heads Out)C'mon!

Mezeke:Well If She's Going,We're Coming Too.

Nipp:(Laughs Like A Zombie Cat)That What She Said.(Follows Martha And Mayberry With His Zombie Cat Brother Gum)



Ranger Citadel

After The Events Of Wasteland 2

Martha:(Notices That The Death Squad Are Fighting Against Each Other,Grabs A Hunting Shotgun And Shoots It In The Air To Get The Death Squad's Attention)STOP!!!

Blackcrusader:Why Should We?One Of Us Has To Be The Rat That Is Working With Jack.

Mayberry:By Killing Each Other? You're All Better Than That.

Connor:You're Wrong.

Drake The Crackhead:Hell Naw,She Right...It's Jack Who Using Us To Turn Against Each Other,Makin'Us Enemies.

TekDek:And Covering It Up To Make It Look Like That We've Been Through A Rough Battle Against Some Super Mutants...

Boom-Boom:Holy Shit...What Have We Done?

Dite:What You've Should've Done Pandejo.

Blackcrusader:(Looks At His Right And Notices Dite As"Brostep"Begins To Play)...

Mr.Red:What The Fuck Is Going On Here?

Dite:Amigo Jack Said To Kill The Bastardos.

Mice:And To Take What Is Ours.

Blackcrusader:And How Are You Gonna Do That Exactly?

Liquid Octopus:By Making A Few Jokes For The Los Payasos,In The Name Of Our God El Payaso Rojo.

Blackcrusader:Well Unlucky For You...We Have You Outnumbered.

Mice:Oh No...That Is Where You're Wrong My Friend.(Whistles To The Los Payasos Which Signals The Payasos To Come Out Of Hiding)

Deathnaut:It Is You Who Is Surrounded,By Us...The Hunted Seven.

Dite:Leaders Of The Los Payasos.

Mice:And Now Our Discussion Has Come To An End...PAYASOS,KILL THE NON-BELIEVERS!!!

Blackcrusader:(Gets Into Cover Has The Payasos Fire Their Guns At The Death Squad)SHIT!

Drake The Crackhead:DAMN...THESE MUTHAFUCKAS MUST MEAN BUSINESS!(Blind-fires His Gnasher Shotgun At A Payaso Trickster)

Stitch:(Uses A Hunting Rifle w/Scope To Shoot The Payaso Fuego's Gas Tank And Watches It Explode)

TekDek: Crap, They Have Us Outnumbered!

Magnetiki: (Casts A Blade Spell On 4 Payaso Bastards Then Gets Back Into Cover)

Steamwork: (Tosses A Shrapnel Grenade At A 3 Payasos And Watches Them Get Blown Into Red Mist)

Mr. Red: (Notices That The Hunted Seven Are Getting Away, Takes Out A Grendel Assault Rifle And Tries To Shoot The Hunted Seven But Misses) DAMMIT!

Stitch: (Shoots 5 Payaso Bastards With A Markza MK.1)

Misty"DEADHAND"Douglas: (Shoots 9 Payaso Tricksters With Dual FN Five-sevens)

Martha: (Snatches A Chainsaw From A Payaso Fuego And Rips Him To Shreds While Laughing)

Mayberry: (Butts A Payaso Bastard With A Hunting Shotgun Then Shoots The Payaso Bastard In The Head With It) Thanks For The Punchline, Punk-Assed Freak.

Leatherface: (Kills Leatherized Ditso Good With A Bayonet Charge With A Retro Lancer MK.1)

Pin-Pin: (Pulls Two Pins On Two Cluster Grenades And Rushes Towards A Payaso Clown Car Then Gets Inside It And Blows It Up With Him Inside It)

Max"War Horse": (Tosses One Of His Tomahawks At The Last Payaso) That All Of Them?

Boom-Boom: (Hears The Payaso Clown Car Play A Tune Then Goes Dead As It Hits The Ground, Sees Pin-Pin Climb Out Of It)

Pin-Pin: WOO HOO! Now That Was Fun, Let's Do It Again! (Gets Hit In The Head By The Clown Car's Minigun) ...Ow.

Blackcrusader: ... (Nods) ... Let's Head Back To Base.

Death Squad Memorial Graveyard

Drake The Crackhead: ...

Henry"BULLDOG"Jameson: Spike... We'll Miss You. To Spike.

Death Squad: To Spike.

Gamer Soldiers: (Does A Mandatory Gun Salute With M392 DMR's)

Connor:...This Isn't Fair,Spike Was Supposed To Be Tough As Nails.

Dead Dan:If It Wasn't For Jack,None Of This Would've Happened.

TekDek:...We Know,...We Need To Find Dite.

Connor:SCREW THAT,We Need To Put Jack Down And Scrap The Fucking Nuke.

Mr.Red:It Isn't Gonna Be Easy.

Connor:What Would You Know?

Mr.Red:...Because No Matter What We Do,The Hunted Seven Will Hunt Us Down Like Hellhounds In The River Of Styx.

Connor:Bullshit!

Demetri"TUTOFU"Korgigov:Red Is Right,This Hunted Seven Will Not Stop Till We Die.

Misty"DEADHAND"Douglas:It's True,We Have Seen What They Could Do.

Blackcrusader:If We're Gonna Do This We Stick Together,Isn't That What Spike Would've Wanted?

Unit 510:(Beeps Like A D.A.R.,Nods)Affirmative.

Drake The Crackhead:(Nods)

Junk Punk:Hey Guys,I've Got Some Bad News.

Blackcrusader:Let's Hear It.

Junk Punk:Anyone Around Here Know Someone Named Knucklehead?Cause He Just Took Deathhead's Place...As Leader.

Blackcrusader:No Kidding.

Top Floor Of The 54-Story Ponte Tower

Death City

Blackcrusader:(Looks Around And Sees Every Dead D.E.A.D.Merc Piled Up,On Fire Then Sees A Familiar Leatherman)...So You're The So-Called Leatherman Named

Knucklehead.

END OF CHAPTER 10

Epilogue

D.E.A.D.Corps

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:...Report.

Mindy:Dite Is Here To See You Sir.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:...Bring Him In.(Loads His Type-52 Mauler And Sees Dite Enter The Room Along With The Hunted Seven)...Dite.

Dite:...Jack.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:How Was Your Progress With The Death Squad?

Dite:Still Alive,Except For One Of Them.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Spike I Assume?

Dite:Si.(Walks Towards A Couch And Sits Down)They Survived The Attack Against My Payasos,Been Awhile Since Licherito Died...By Me.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:WHOA!...Remind Me Not To Fuck With You.

Mice:So...What's The Payment Boss?

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Simple...50 Grand To Whoever Gets Me The Head Of Every Death Squad Member...And An Added Bonus To Whoever Can Get Me The Head Of Blackcrusader Himself.Interested?

Dite:...(Nods)You've Got A Deal Amigo.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan:Good...(Looks At Cochise's Demolished Body)But First,Can You Do Me A Huge Solid...And Repair An Old Friend Of Mine?

Dite:I Can't Repair...But I Know Someone Who Can.

Jack"THE BUTCHER"Macmillan: (Looks At His Right And Sees Liquid Octopus)

Dite:It's All Yours Chica,Go Easy On Cochise Ok?

Liquid Octopus: (Giggles)Whatever It Turns Me ON...(Moans And Prepares To Fix Cochise With Her Tentacles)

End Of Epilogue...

Hi Amari Goins Here And I Would Like To Say Thank You.

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And a shoutout to a special familiar face on twitter!

